THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4822. *Thursday, June* 1, 1837. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE performances at this Theatre yesterday evening, commenced with *A Roland for an Oliver*, after which Taglioni appeared in the favorite Ballet of *La Sylphide*, and the Comedy of *The Hypocrite* concluded. We are glad to find that the lessee and Madame Schroeder Devrient have settled their differences amicably, and that the fair vocalist resumes her station on these boards to-night in the part of *Fidelio*. H. Phillips still threatens war, and has actually commenced an action against Mr. Bunn.

The following Ballad is sung by Balfe in his new Opera:

"Torn from all I lov'd caress'd,
Life seems dark and drear,
Hope, that once could sooth my breast,
Now no more can cheer.
Severed from each tender tie,
Love's fond dream is o'er;
Nought is left me but to die,
Fortune smiles no more.

II.

Yet within this faithful heart,
Fear shall never reign,
Love, unquenched by time or fate,
Spurns the tyrants chain
Friendship's tear, affection's sigh,
Will my lot deplore,
Nought is left me but to die,
Fortune smiles no more."

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE entertainments at this Theatre yesterday evening, were the play of *Cymbeline*, the Farce called *The Modern Orpheus*, and the Extravaganza of *Tom and Jerry*. To-night that clever actress Mrs. Glover takes her Benefit, and she has enlisted in her service a host of talent, that sterling comedian Dowton plays his great part of *Sir Oliver Surface*, and the fascinating Vestris personates *Lady Teazle*.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.

LAST night this beautiful Theatre closed for the season with the performance of *The Eagle's Haunt*, *Jack Brag*, and *The Illustrious Stranger*. In the course of the evening Mr. Harley delivered the following farewell address:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen.—It is my duty this evening, on the part of the proprietor, to offer you a few words of grateful acknowledgement for your liberal patronage during a season of unprecedented difficulty. Many things have conspired to render it a matter of more than usual congratulation that our ship has been able to weather the storm. We are now, however, safe in port, and as ours is a trading vessel, I am happy to assure you

E. & J. THOMAS, Printers, 6, Exeter Street, Strand.

that we have made a prosperous voyage. Our freight has been particularly fortunate, for we have thé singular satisfaction of being able to say that not one article has turned out unprofitable, but has been kindly and readily received by some of the most substantial houses in London.

"We are now about to put into dock, or rather to lay up in ordinary, though it will not prevent us from making more than ordinary exertions to be in good sailing trim for next September.

"Till then, ladies and gentlemen, in the name of my friend the Captain, of myself, and of every individual on board our good ship the St. James's, I most respectfully bid you farewell."

OLYMPIC.—After the unusually long season, the protraction of which, as well as that of the other Minors, was mainly owing to the exertions of Madame Vestris, this elegant place of entertainment closed its doors last night. The performances were *A Peculiar Position, A Gentleman in Difficulties, The Rape of the Lock,* and *One Hour.* Mr. James Vining, the stage-manager, returned thanks in the name of the fair proprietress for a successful season. Liston was called before the curtain at the end of the second piece, and warmly applauded. W. Farren is engaged to supply the place of Liston, who will never again gladen the hearts of an Olympic audience.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday, I am to be found at the DIORAMA, Regent's Park, where there is a new and splendid view of the *Basilica of St. Paul*, near Rome—the transition of the building from its perfect state to that of its desolation by fire, is both beautiful and astonishing. The other view, the *Village of Alagna*, destroyed by an avalanche, with all its beauties of light and shade, is quite a *chef d'œuvre.*

Afterwards escorted Mrs. P. to the COLOSSEUM,—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupendous London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, and the new and unrivalled cabalastic feats of Mr. Sutton, the celebrated Magician.

Why is PERRING'S splendid Summer stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING *Caps* them all.

Wednesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD'S interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye *an excellent Table d'Hote every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.*

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Needle-Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

For the Benefit of Mrs GLOVER.

This Evening, Sheridan's Comedy of The

School for Scandal.

Sir Peter Teazle..... .....Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Harry, (with the Original Song) Mr COLLINS,
Sir Oliver Surface,.....Mr DOWTON,
(*his First Appearance since his return from America*)
Charles Surface, Mr F. VINING,
Joseph Surface.....Mr ELTON,
Sir Benjamin Backbite, Mr J. VINING,
Careless, Mr WORRELL, Rowley, Mr THOMPSON,
Crabtree, Mr STRICKLAND. (*from the St. James's Theatre*)
Snake, MrBENDER Moses, Mr WEBSTER,
Trip, Mr J. WEBSTER, John, Mr COLLETT,
Lady Teazle.....Madame VESTRIS,
Mrs Candour, Mrs GLOVER,
Maria, Miss MURRAY, Lady Sneerwell, Mrs W. WEST,
Maid, Miss PARTRIDGE.

In the course of the Evening, the

Favorite Duetto. 'I Know aBank,' by theMisses SMITH. (From the St. James's Theatre)

'I've watch'd with thee' Mr Leffler,
(From the Opera of "The Pacha's Bridal," (F. Romer.)

"THE GIPSY KING." (in character) Mr Ransford

'Duida, Duida,' by Miss P. Horton.

After which, a Burletta, entitled

He Would be an Actor.

Dicky Darling, Mr OXBERRY, Edward Sinclair, Mr SELBY,
Mr Currant, Mr W. VINING, Griffith Morgan, Mr WYMAN
Motley. Mr CHARLES MATHEWS,
In which he will Sing the celebrated Welsh Ballad of

'JENNY JONES."

Becky Morgan,.....Mrs ORGER,

To conclude with (*9th Time*) *a New Historical Play, called*

Walter Tyrrel.

William the II. *surnamed* Rufus, King of England, MrDALE,
Prince Henry, ... (*his Son*) ..... Mr J. WEBSTER,
Hugh Rivet, (*the King's Armourer*) Mr TILBURY,
Walter Tyrrel, Mr ELTON,
Robert, ... (*his Comrade*) ..... Mr PRITCHARD,
Tassel, (*a Cook in the King's Kitchen*) Mr WEBSTER
Peter the Hermit, Mr THOMPSON, Bertrand, Mr Worrell.
Editha, (*a young Saxon girl*) Miss H. FAUCIT,
Margaret, (*the old Armourer's Daughter*) Miss VINCENT,
With a new Song. 'Tho' Red be the Berries of Merry Malwood.
Ghitha, ... (*Walter's Mother*) ..... Mrs W. WEST.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the celebrated Opera of

FIDELIO.

Don Fernando de Selva,.....Mr BAKER,
Don Pizarro, Mr GIUBILEI,
Don Florestano. (a State Prisoner) Mr WILSON,
Rocco, (a Gaoler) Mr SEGUIN,
Jacquino, (Porter of the Prison) Mr DURUSET.
Leonora, (under the name of Fidelio,) Madame S. DEVRIENT
Marcelline, (Rocco's Daughter) Miss BETTS

The Chorusses under the Direction of Mr HARRIS.

Messrs. Atkins, Butler, Chant, Healy. Jones, &c.
Mesdames Allcroft, Boden, R. Boden, Butler, &c.

After which, (8th Time on this Stage) the Ballet of

LA SYLPHIDE.

The Principal Characters by

Mademoiselle TAGLIONI,
Madame PAUL TAGLIONI,
Madame P. GIUBELEI, Miss BALLIN,
Miss SOMERVILLE,
Monsieur PAUL TAGLIONI,
Mr GILBERT, Mr WIELAND,
Mesdames Bennett, Chester, Fairbrother, Fenton, Foster, Hall, Hamilton, Harrington, &c.

PAS DE TROIS

Mr GILBERT, Madame P. GIUBELEI, & Miss BALLIN.

PAS DE DEUX

Mons. P. TAGLIONI. and Madame P. TAGLIONI.

PAS DE DEUX

Mademoiselle TAGLIONI, and Mons. P. TAGLIONI.

To-morrow, Catherine Grey, and Jane Shore.

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